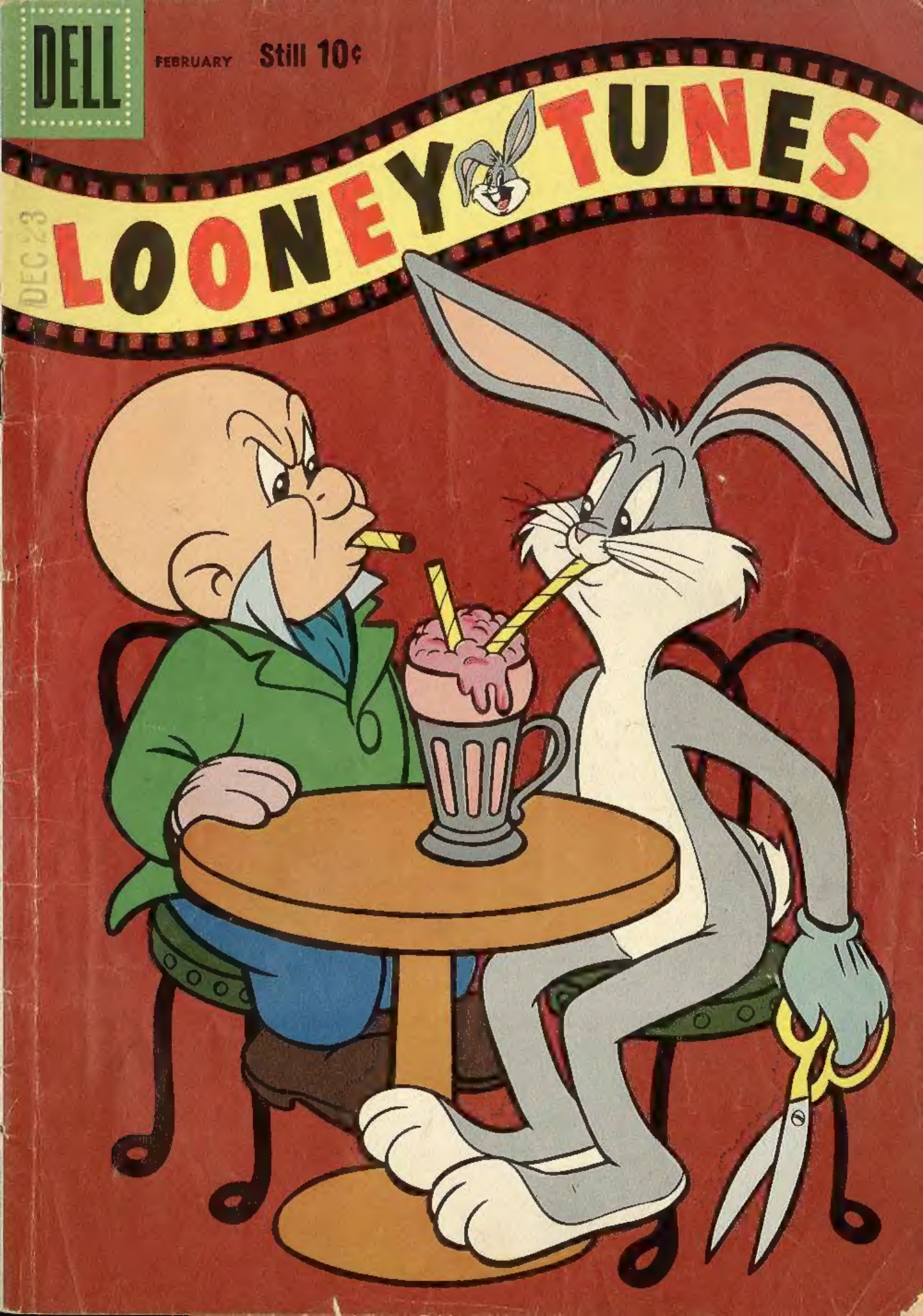
DELL

FEBRUARY Still 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

DEC 23



WIN A $10,000.00-A-WEEK JOB ACTING IN KRAFT'S BAT MASTERSON TV SHOW!

plus 2-week Hollywood vacation for your family. Or $20,000 cash!

ENTER THE KRAFT CANDY JINGLE CONTEST TODAY!

Everyone eligible—boys, girls, men, women!

GRAND PRIZE

As winner, you get an acting part in a Bat Masterson NBC-TV Show! (See Rule 4.) 2 weeks at $10,000.00 a week! No acting experience necessary.

Plus 2-week vacation in Hollywood for your entire family (residing with you) while you are performing. First-class round-trip transportation by *TRANS WORLD AIRLINES*. Stay at famous Hollywood Roosevelt Hotel, where the stars stay! All meals plus $500.00 spending money for the family.

Or take $20,000, if you want the Grand Prize as cash.

Enter now! Enter often! Who knows? You might discover acting ability that could start you on your way to being a famous TV star!

50 SECOND PRIZES

Motorola Super-Americana Portable TV Sets.

100 THIRD PRIZES

Motorola Transistor Pocket Radios.

1000 FOURTH PRIZES

Bat Masterson Derby Hats!

THIS ENTRY BLANK MAY BE YOUR PASSPORT TO FAME AND FORTUNE! MAIL IT TODAY!

Here's all you do to win. Just complete a jingle.

1. Complete the 2-line jingle in the entry blank below. Last word in both lines must rhyme. Here's an example:
   Kraft Caramels and Fudgies are *my favorite candy.*
   They are bite-size and good and the flavor is dandy.
   Of course you will be able to think of much better jingles.
2. Fill out entry blank and mail to Kraft. Include the paper tab from any bag of Kraft Fudgies, Kraft Caramels or Kraft Coconut Caramels. Enter as often as you like (you can get additional entry blanks at your food store.) Just remember to include a bag tab with each entry.
3. Entries will be judged on originality, uniqueness, and aptness of thought by independent judges. Entries, contents, and ideas therein become the property of Kraft Foods. Duplicate prizes will be awarded in case of ties. Decision of the judges will be final.
4. Winner must sign a standard performer's contract with the program producer covering the film in which he appears and must be available for filming sessions during a two-week period as specified by the producer between March 25 and September 1, 1959. The producer has agreed to supply an acting role for the Grand Prize winner subject to changes in production conditions or program sponsorship occurring prior to the time at which the winner is selected. If for any reason, including scheduling of filming sessions or change or cancellation of present program sponsorship, the acting role cannot be supplied as part of the Grand Prize, Kraft Foods reserves the right to award the winner the alternate cash prize of $20,000. The trip to Hollywood, as detailed in the description of the Grand Prize, will still be included where the winner has elected to appear in a film and Kraft is unable to supply the acting role.
5. Contest is limited to residents of the U.S., its territories and possessions and Canada, and is void wherever taxed, restricted, prohibited or license is required. Employees of Kraft Foods, its agencies, and their families are ineligible. Winners will be notified by mail.
6. Entries must be postmarked before midnight March 1, 1959, and received by March 7, 1959.

KRAFT CANDIES, BOX 7569-D, CHICAGO 77, ILLINOIS

Here is my jingle: **Kraft Caramels and Fudgies are** _____

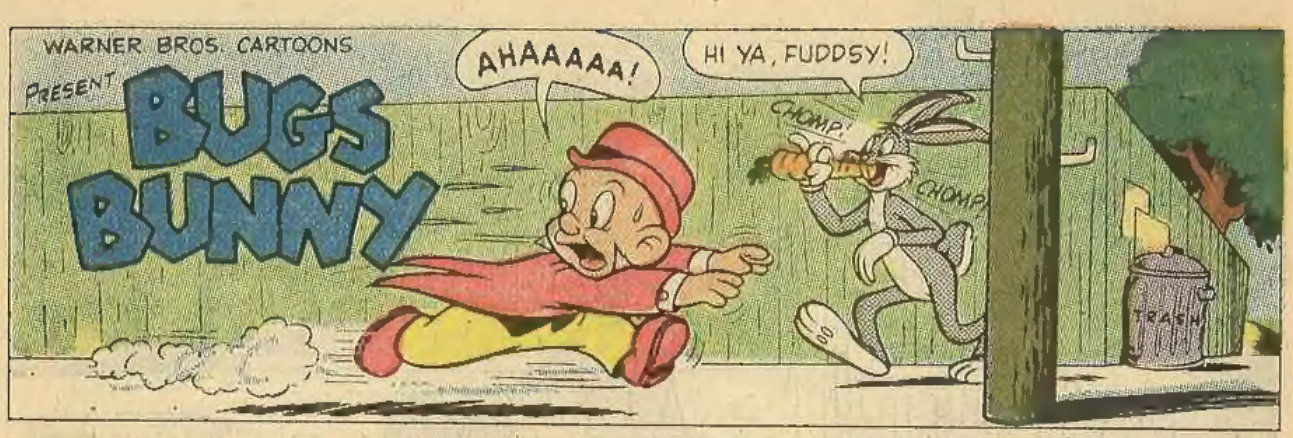
_____

I enclose ☐ 1 Kraft Caramels bag tab or ☐ 1 Kraft Fudgies bag tab

Name _____ Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Hurry! Enter often! Contest ends March 1, 1959



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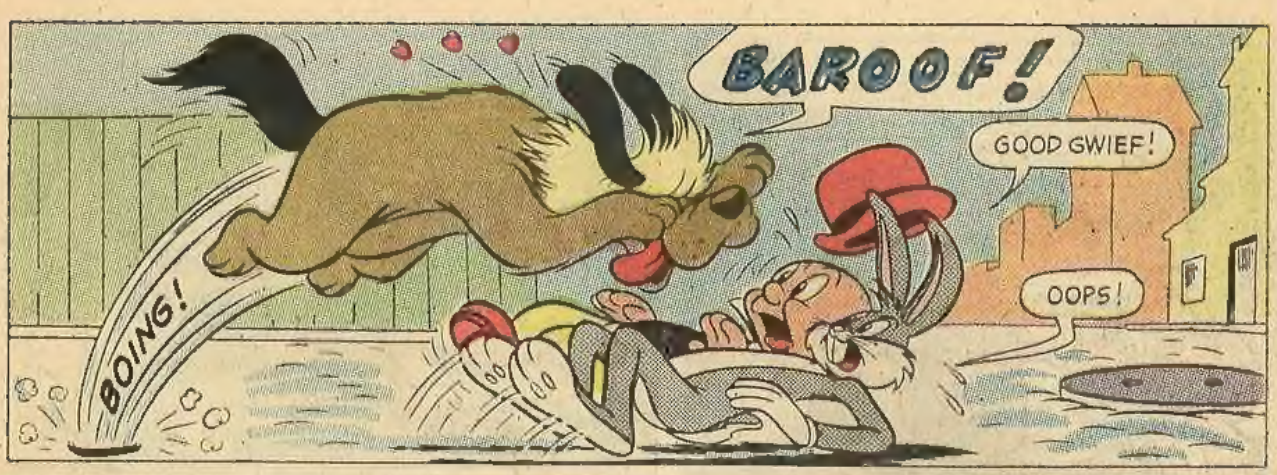
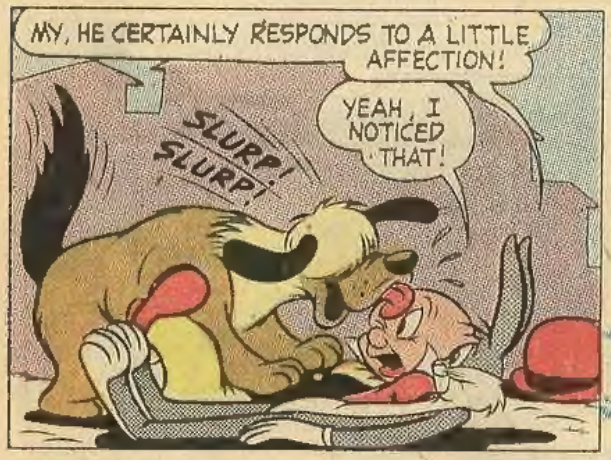
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

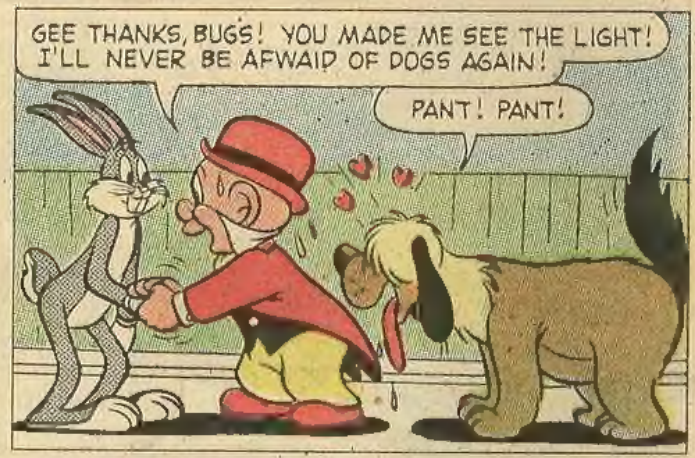
SEE WHAT?
THAT!
TRASH
THAT? BUT THAT'S JUST A BIG STRAY DOG!
I KNOW! NOW PUT THE LID BACK BEFORE HE SEES ME!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE AFRAID OF HIM!
I'M NOT ACTING! I'M AFWAID OF ALL DOGS! PUT THE LID ON!
BUT YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE BEING AFRAID OF DOGS!
YES, I CAN! PUT ON THE LID!
THIS IS SILLY, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT TO YOU!
AWK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
?
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID! AFTER ALL, A DOG IS A MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
NO! NO! NO!
JUST SHOW HIM THAT YOU LIKE HIM! GO ON! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
GASP!
N-N-NICE P-PUPPY! (GULP!)
THAT'S IT! NOW WATCH WHAT HE DOES!
SNORT!
PAT!
PAT!


BAROOF!
GOOD GWIEF!
OOPS!
BOING!

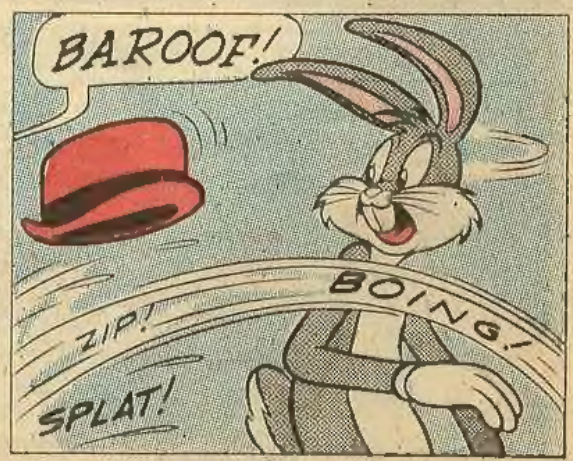

MY, HE CERTAINLY RESPONDS TO A LITTLE AFFECTION!
YEAH, I NOTICED THAT!
SLURP! SLURP!

NOW, SEE? YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF DOGS!
MY, HE'S AS FWIENDLY AS CAN BE!
SLURP!
SLURP!
SLURP!

IN FACT, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT DOGS COULD BE SO FWIENDLY!
SLURP! SLURP! SLURP! SLURP!


GEE THANKS, BUGS! YOU MADE ME SEE THE LIGHT! I'LL NEVER BE AFWAID OF DOGS AGAIN!
PANT! PANT!

GOOD FOR YOU, DOC!
FWOM NOW ON WHEN I SEE A DOG, I'M GOING TO WALK WIGHT UP, PAT HIM ON THE HEAD, AND SAY, HELLO NICE...
PAT!
PAT!


BAROOF!
BOING!
ZIP!
SPLAT!

SLURP! SLURP! SLURP!
ISN'T THAT CUTE! I THINK YOU'VE REALLY FOUND A FRIEND THERE, DOC! HEH, HEH!
WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE RUNNING ALONG! SO LONG, FELLAS!
WAIT! I'M COMING WITH YOU!
?
I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING FWIENDLY TO DOGS FOR ONE DAY!
SNORT!
THAT BIG POOCH IS CERTAINLY FRIENDLY ALL RIGHT!
OOPS! HERE HE IS AGAIN!
BAROOF!
WAM!
NOW YOU CUT THAT OUT, WOVER! I DON'T NEED THIS MUCH AFFECTION!
SLURP! SLURP!
THAT'S IT, DOC! BE FIRM WITH HIM!
SCWAM, YOU BIG MUTT!
BOOT!
!
GURRRRRR!
AWK!
EEK!

HUMOR HIM, QUICK!
THERE, THERE! DOWN, BOY! I WAS JUST KIDDING! N-NICE DOGGY!
PAT! PAT!
BAROOF!
THAT DID IT! HE'S FRIENDLY AGAIN!
OOF!
SLURP! SLURP!
BAWWW! I LIKED IT BETTER WHEN I WAS AFWAID OF DOGS!
SLURP! SLURP!
(GULP!) I'D BETTER GET GOING WHILE THE GOING IS GOOD!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T, WABBIT! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SNEAK OFF AND LEAVE ME HOLDING THE DOG!
ERKS!
YOU GOT ME INTO THIS, AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME GET WID OF THIS DWATTED DOG!
OKAY, OKAY! THAT'S EASY ENOUGH!
LET'S JUST WALK AWAY FROM HIM! COME ON!
?
GOOD-BY, POOCH! GO HOME!
GULP!
IT ISN'T WORKING! HERE HE COMES!
BAROOF!
RUN FOR IT! WE'LL GIVE HIM THE SLIP!

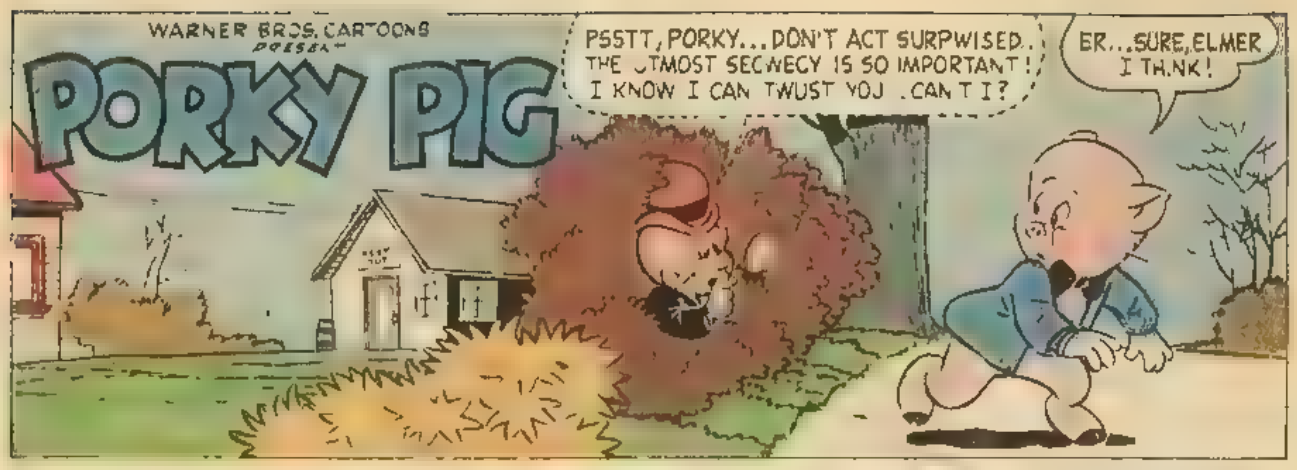
THIS WAY!
HURRY, BUGS! HE'S GAINING ON US!
BAROOF! BAROOF!
IT'S NO USE! HE'S STILL WIGHT BEHIND US!
HEAD FOR YOUR HOUSE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
BAROOF! BAROOF! BAROOF!
INSIDE, QUICK! WE'LL LOCK HIM OUT!
OH, BOY! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!
BAROOF! BAROOF!
FUDD
(WHEW!) SAFE!
YEAH! WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF HIM!
SLAM!
BAROOF!
WAM!
LET'S FACE IT, DOC — YOU'VE GOT A REAL PROBLEM ON YOUR HANDS!
SLURP! SLURP!
CORRECTION! WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!
IT'S GOING TO CALL FOR SOME REAL BRAIN WORK TO GET RID OF THAT BIG OAF!
SLURP! SLURP!
WOVER! STOP THAT!
IF ONLY WE COULD FIND SOMEBODY STUPID ENOUGH TO... HEY! LOOK WHO'S COMING DOWN THE STREET!

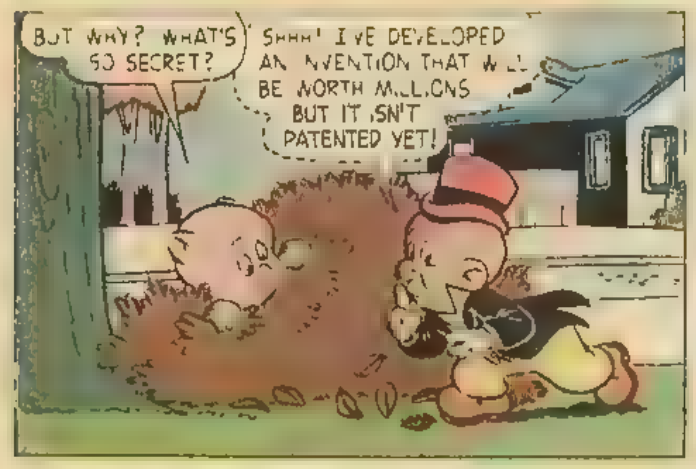
HRUMPH! IT'S JUST YOSEMITE SAM!
YEAH! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S ABOUT TO BECOME A DOG OWNER!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I MEAN THAT GOOD OLD SAM IS GOING TO TAKE THIS PESKY POOCH OFF OUR HANDS!
COME ON, OUT THE BACK WAY! WE'VE GOT TO GO AROUND THE BLOCK AND GET AHEAD OF HIM, THEN I'LL EXPLAIN! YUK! YUK!
SHORTLY...
HA, HA, HA, HA!
HO, HO, HO!
HUH?
HA, HA, HA! THAT WAS THE BEST JOKE I'VE EVER HEARD! HA, HA!
HO, HO, HO! YOU SAID IT! HA, HA, HA!
HI, FELLERS! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
ROVER! HE TELLS THE FUNNIEST JOKES YOU EVER HEARD! HA, HA!
HE TELLS SOME PRETTY FUNNY ONES, EH? HEH, HEH!
HA, HA! BOY, I'LL SAY!

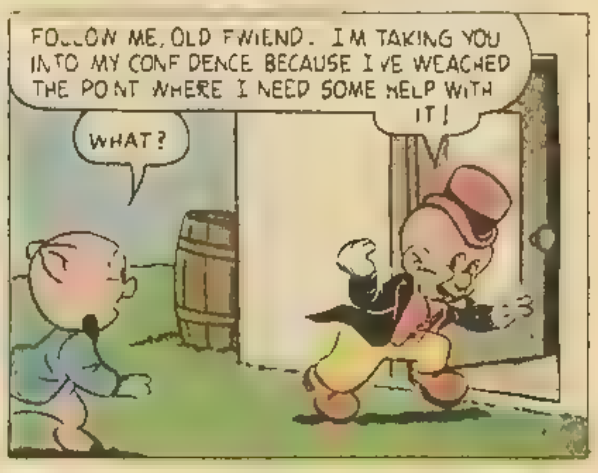
THAT'S NICE! IT MUST BE KEEN TO HAVE A DOG WHO...
TELLS JOKES ??
YOU MEAN HE'S A TALKING DOG?
OF COURSE! HOW COULD HE TELL JOKES IF HE COULDN'T TALK?
TELL SAM THE ONE ABOUT THE TWO SEA GULLS, WOVER!
NO TIME FOR ANY MORE JOKES NOW, DOC! WE'VE GOT TO GET GOING IF WE EXPECT TO SELL THIS DOG TODAY!
I GUESS YOU'RE WIGHT!
SELL HIM?
EASY, DOC! WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO HIM!
ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO SELL THAT CRITTER?
YEP!
?
AT FIRST, WE WERE GOING TO GO ON TELEVISION WITH HIM AND MAKE A FORTUNE!
YEAH, BUT WE HAD TO GIVE THAT IDEA UP!
TARNATION! WHY?
BECAUSE WE'RE BOTH ALLERGIC TO DOG HAIR, DOC!
IT MAKES US SNEEZE!
WAIT!
WOULD YOU CONSIDER SELLING THAT CRITTER TO ME?

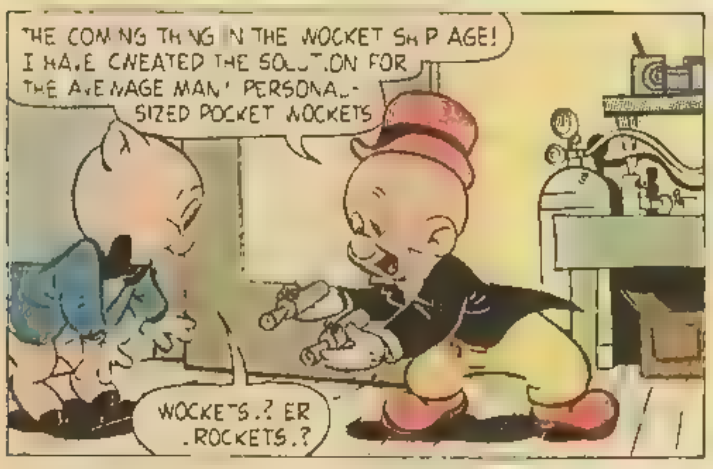
SURE WE WOULD HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?
ONLY TEN DOLLARS BUT...
?
PLOP!
FINE! YOU JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF A DOG.
OH, BOY! A TALKING CRITTER OF MY VERY OWN! NOW I CAN PUT HIM ON TV AND MAKE A FORTUNE!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING: S HE FRIENDLY?
SURE! JUST PAT HIM ON THE HEAD AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
BACK DOC HERE HE COMES
BAROOF!
PRETTY FRIENDLY EH SAM?
PLOP!
OUCH!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SAM CATCHES ON! HEH, HEH!
SO LONG SAM.
SEVERAL DAYS LATER.
WE SURE PUT ONE OVER ON SAM, EH, BUGS?
WE SURE DID! I'D LIKE TO HAVE SEEN THE LOOK
HEH?
HONK!
HONK!

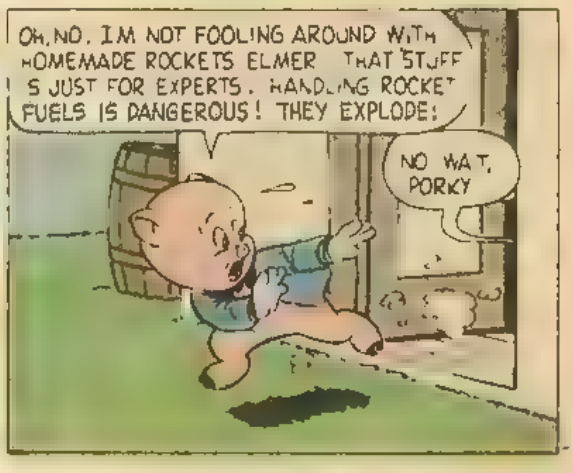
GOOD GRIEF! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
SAM!
WHAT DID YOU DO, SAM, FIND A GOLD MINE?
NOPE! I'M MAKING A FORTUNE ON TV WITH THAT TALKING DOG YOU SOLD ME!
YOU MEAN ..HE REALLY TALKS?
OF COURSE! JUST LIKE YOU SAID!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU COULD TALK?
YOU DIDN'T ASK ME!
DRIVE ON, JEEPERS! WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR REHEARSAL!
SO LONG, BOYS!
YES, SIR
BAWww! WE FOUND A TALKING DOG, THEN GAVE HIM AWAY FOR TEN DOLLARS.
COME ON, DOC! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO. (GULP!)
AND SO...
IT'S NO USE, BUGS! WE COULDN'T FIND ANOTHER TALKING DOG IN A MILLION YEARS!
SIGH!
MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M GOING TO KEEP TRYING!
COME ON, BOYS! THIS GOES TO THE FIRST ONE WHO SAYS PLEASE!
HOT DOGS

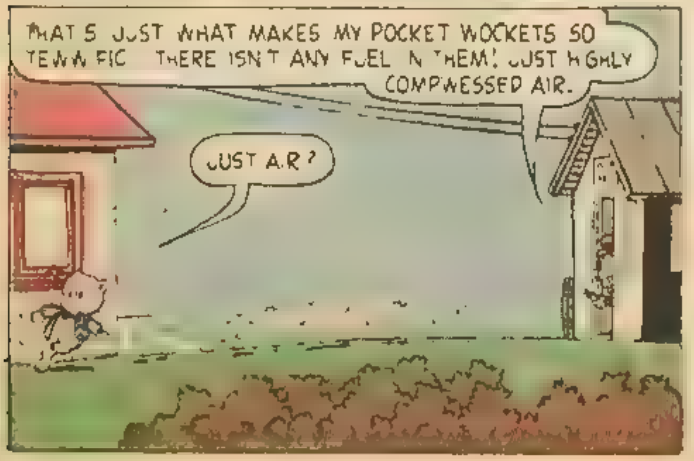

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
PSSTT, PORKY... DON'T ACT SURPWISED.. THE UTMOST SECWECY IS SO IMPORTANT! I KNOW I CAN TWUST YOJ .CAN T I?
ER...SURE, ELMER I TH.NK!

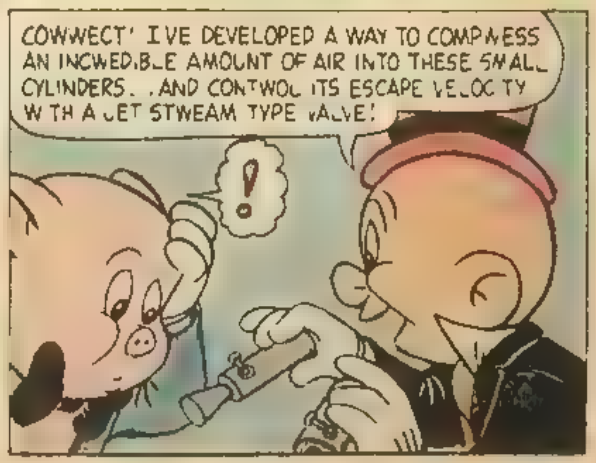

BUT WHY? WHAT'S SO SECRET?
SHHH! I VE DEVELOPED AN INVENTION THAT W L BE WORTH MILLIONS BUT IT ISN'T PATENTED YET!

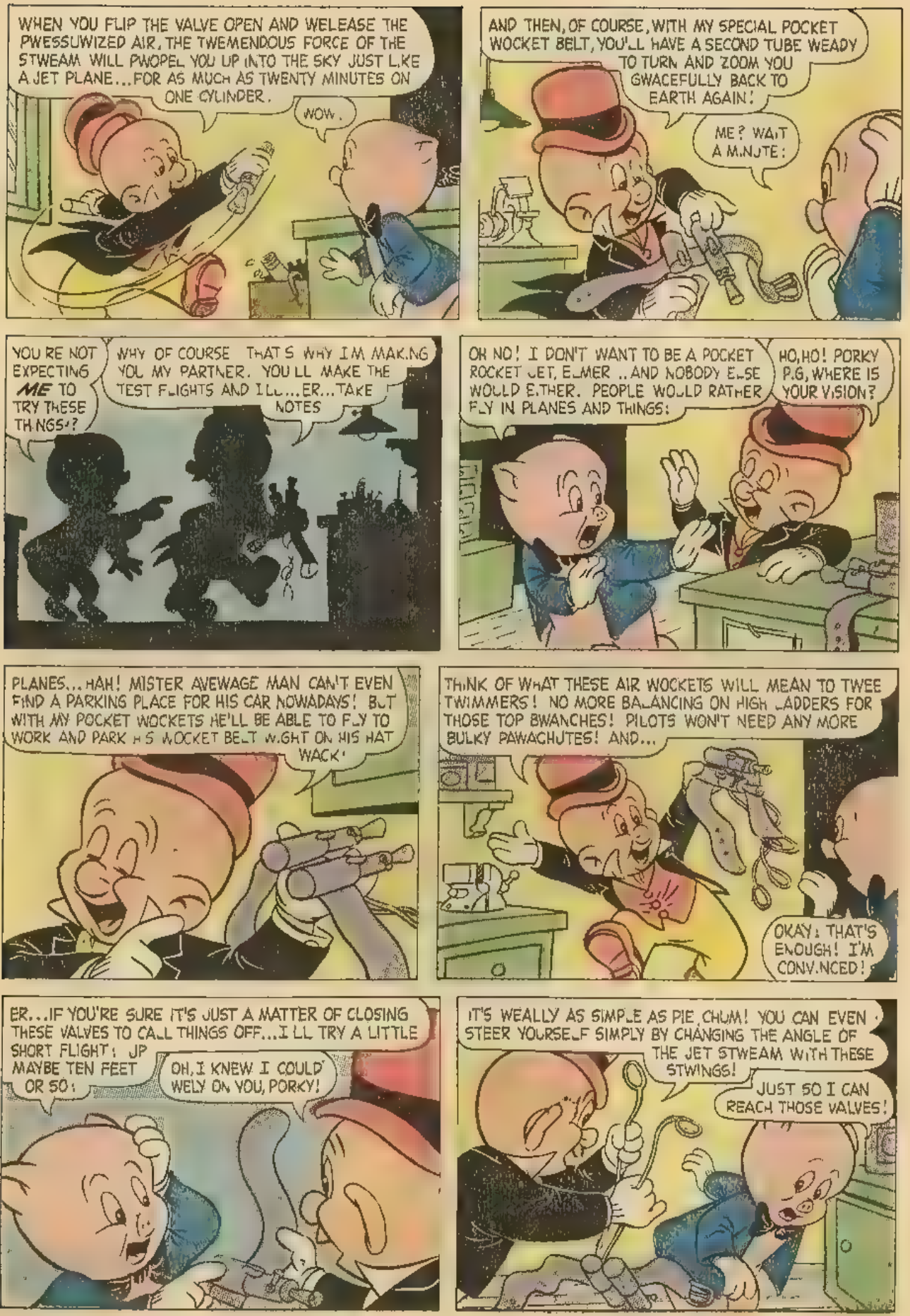

FOLLOW ME, OLD FWIEND. I M TAKING YOU INTO MY CONF DENCE BECAUSE I VE WEACHED THE PO NT WHERE I NEED SOME HELP WITH IT!
WHAT?

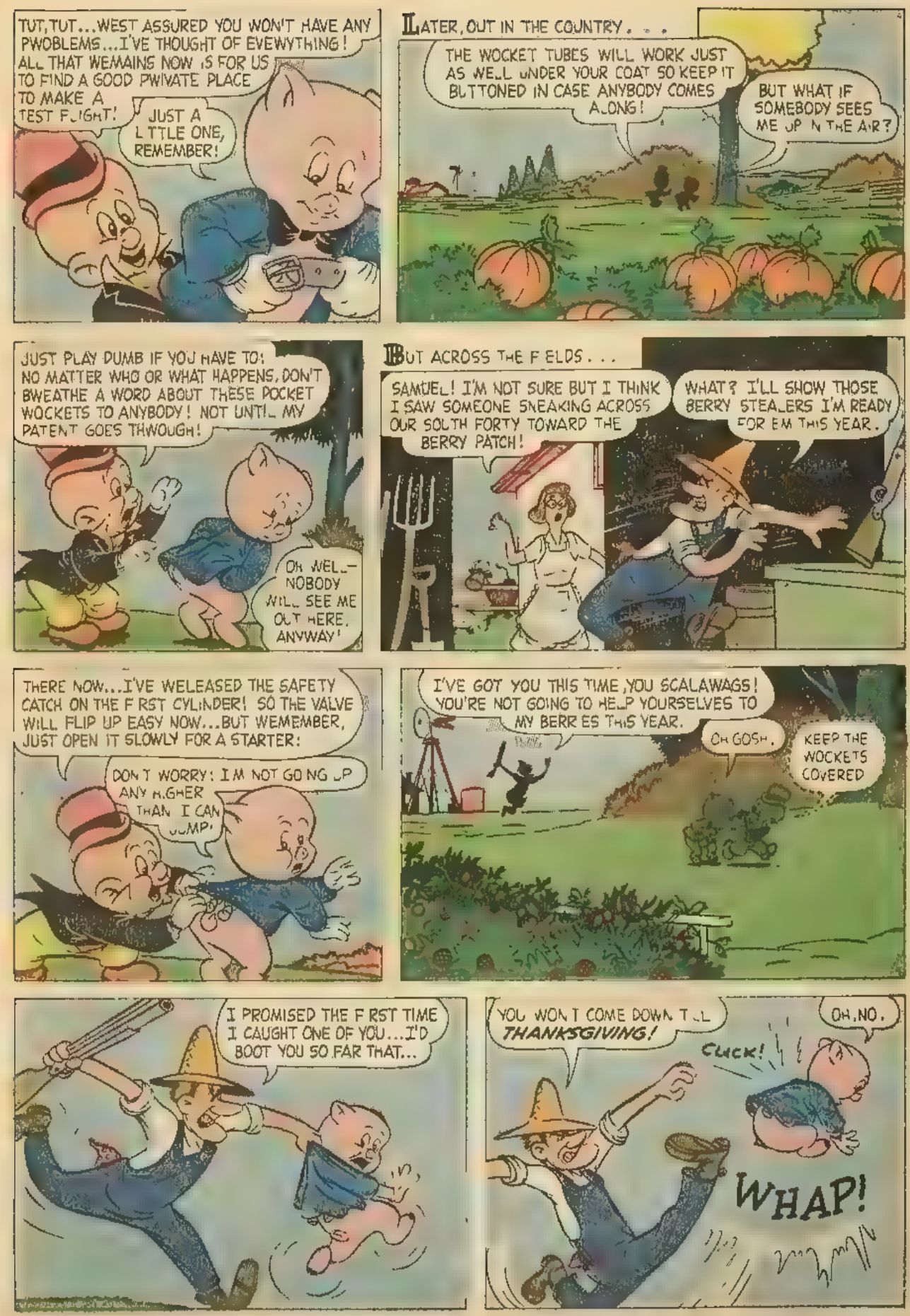

THE COMING THING IN THE WOCKET SHIP AGE! I HAVE CWEATED THE SOLUTION FOR THE AVEWAGE MAN' PERSONAL- SIZED POCKET WOCKETS
WOCKETS.? ER .ROCKETS.?


OH, NO. I M NOT FOOLING AROUND WITH HOMEMADE ROCKETS ELMER THAT STUFF S JUST FOR EXPERTS. HANDLING ROCKET FUELS IS DANGEROUS! THEY EXPLODE!
NO WAY, PORKY

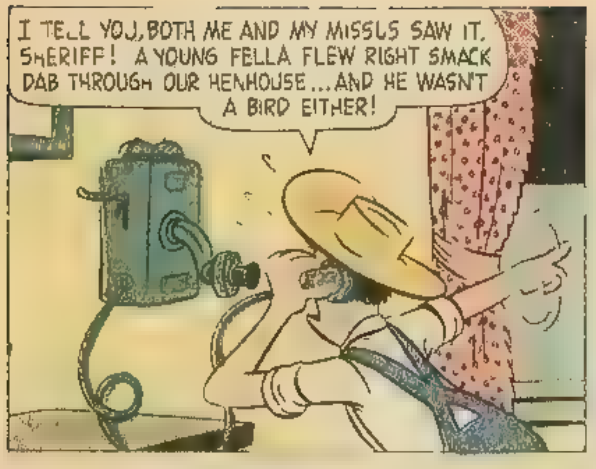

THAT S JUST WHAT MAKES MY POCKET WOCKETS SO TEWW FIC THERE ISN'T ANY FUEL N THEM! JUST H GHLY COMPWESSED AIR.
JUST AIR?

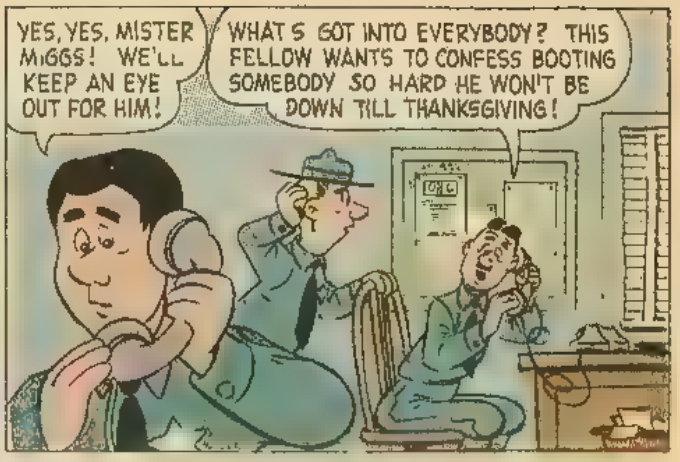

COWWECT' I VE DEVELOPED A WAY TO COMPWESS AN INCWEDIBLE AMOUNT OF AIR INTO THESE SMALL CYLINDERS. .AND CONTWOL ITS ESCAPE VELOCITY WITH A JET STWEAM TYPE VALVE!
!

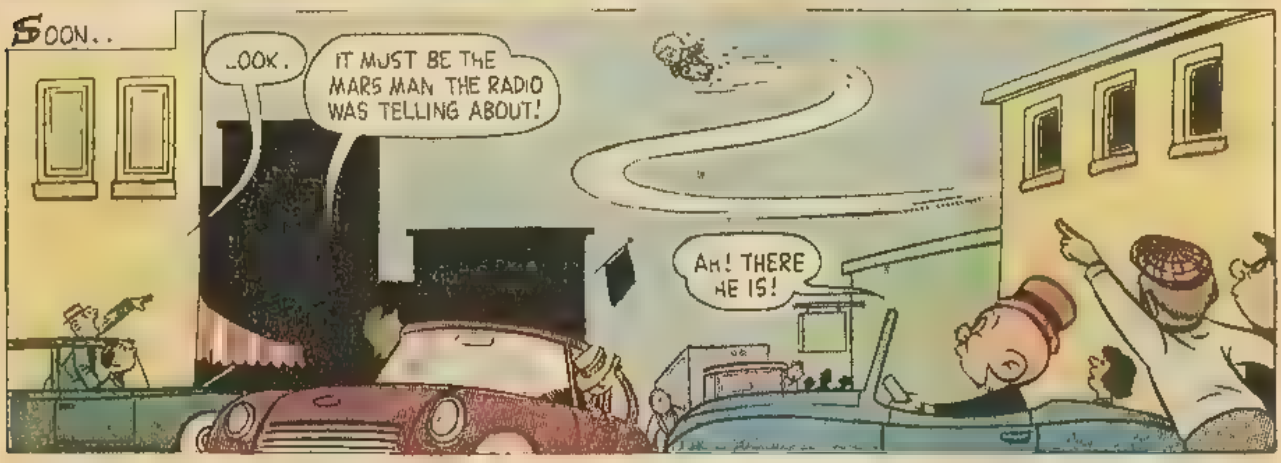

WHEN YOU FLIP THE VALVE OPEN AND WELEASE THE PWESSUWIZED AIR, THE TWEMENDOUS FORCE OF THE STWEAM WILL PWOPEL YOU UP INTO THE SKY JUST LIKE A JET PLANE...FOR AS MUCH AS TWENTY MINUTES ON ONE CYLINDER.
WOW.
AND THEN, OF COURSE, WITH MY SPECIAL POCKET WOCKET BELT, YOU'LL HAVE A SECOND TUBE WEADY TO TURN AND ZOOM YOU GWACEFULLY BACK TO EARTH AGAIN!
ME? WAIT A M.NUTE:
YOU RE NOT EXPECTING ME TO TRY THESE TH.NGS!?
WHY OF COURSE THAT S WHY I M MAK.NG YOU MY PARTNER. YOU LL MAKE THE TEST FLIGHTS AND I LL...ER...TAKE NOTES
OH NO! I DON'T WANT TO BE A POCKET ROCKET JET, E.MER .. AND NOBODY E.SE WOULD E.THER. PEOPLE WOULD RATHER FLY IN PLANES AND THINGS:
HO,HO! PORKY P.G, WHERE IS YOUR V.SION?
PLANES... HAH! MISTER AVEWAGE MAN CAN'T EVEN FIND A PARKING PLACE FOR HIS CAR NOWADAYS! BUT WITH MY POCKET WOCKETS HE'LL BE ABLE TO FLY TO WORK AND PARK H S WOCKET BELT W.GHT ON HIS HAT WACK!
THINK OF WHAT THESE AIR WOCKETS WILL MEAN TO TWEE TWIMMERS! NO MORE BALANCING ON HIGH LADDERS FOR THOSE TOP BWANCHES! PILOTS WON'T NEED ANY MORE BULKY PAWACHUTES! AND...
OKAY: THAT'S ENOUGH! I'M CONV.NCED!
ER...IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S JUST A MATTER OF CLOSING THESE VALVES TO CALL THINGS OFF...I LL TRY A LITTLE SHORT FLIGHT: JP MAYBE TEN FEET OR SO:
OH, I KNEW I COULD WELY ON YOU, PORKY!
IT'S WEALLY AS SIMPLE AS PIE, CHUM! YOU CAN EVEN STEER YOURSELF SIMPLY BY CHANGING THE ANGLE OF THE JET STWEAM WITH THESE STWINGS!
JUST SO I CAN REACH THOSE VALVES!

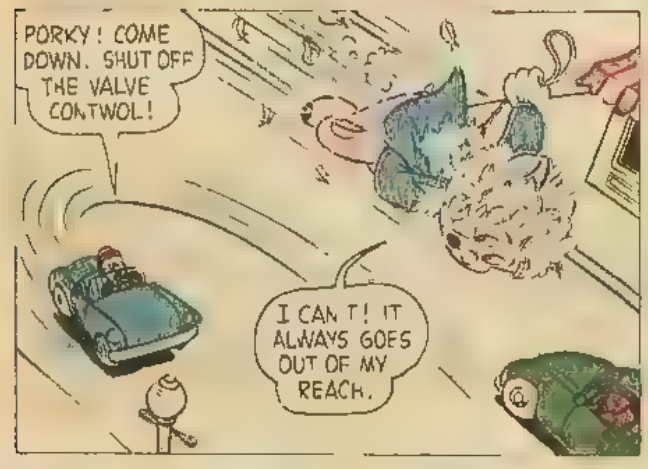

TUT, TUT...WEST ASSURED YOU WON'T HAVE ANY PWOBLEMS...I'VE THOUGHT OF EVEWYTHING! ALL THAT WEMAINS NOW IS FOR US TO FIND A GOOD PWIVATE PLACE TO MAKE A TEST FLIGHT!
JUST A LITTLE ONE, REMEMBER!
LATER, OUT IN THE COUNTRY . . .
THE WOCKET TUBES WILL WORK JUST AS WELL UNDER YOUR COAT SO KEEP IT BUTTONED IN CASE ANYBODY COMES ALONG!
BUT WHAT IF SOMEBODY SEES ME UP IN THE AIR?
JUST PLAY DUMB IF YOU HAVE TO! NO MATTER WHO OR WHAT HAPPENS, DON'T BWEATHE A WORD ABOUT THESE POCKET WOCKETS TO ANYBODY! NOT UNTIL MY PATENT GOES THWOUGH!
OH WELL— NOBODY WILL SEE ME OUT HERE, ANYWAY!
BUT ACROSS THE FIELDS . . .
SAMUEL! I'M NOT SURE BUT I THINK I SAW SOMEONE SNEAKING ACROSS OUR SOUTH FORTY TOWARD THE BERRY PATCH!
WHAT? I'LL SHOW THOSE BERRY STEALERS I'M READY FOR 'EM THIS YEAR.
THERE NOW...I'VE WELEASED THE SAFETY CATCH ON THE FIRST CYLINDER! SO THE VALVE WILL FLIP UP EASY NOW...BUT WEMEMBER, JUST OPEN IT SLOWLY FOR A STARTER!
DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT GOING UP ANY HIGHER THAN I CAN JUMP!
I'VE GOT YOU THIS TIME, YOU SCALAWAGS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HELP YOURSELVES TO MY BERRIES THIS YEAR.
OH GOSH.
KEEP THE WOCKETS COVERED
I PROMISED THE FIRST TIME I CAUGHT ONE OF YOU...I'D BOOT YOU SO FAR THAT...
YOU WON'T COME DOWN TILL THANKSGIVING!
CLICK!
OH, NO.
WHAP!

!
SHOOSH!
OMIGOSH. THAT KICK TURNED ON THE VALVE!
COME DOWN! CLOSE THE VALVE.
I CAN'T REACH IT! OOF... THE QUICK START SHOVED IT WAY UP MY BACK!
?
I M TRYING
THEN STOP WIGGLING SO, PORKY! GET HOLD OF THE STEEWING CONTWOLS!
LOOK OUT MISTER
GASP!
SPLUT.
AWK! SQUAWK! CACKLE! CACKLE!
HENRY! A HAWK MUST BE IN OUR HENHOUSE
?
EEK!
OH.MY GOODNESS! WHO? WH-WHAT? I'VE BEEN OUT IN THE SUN TOO LONG WITHOUT MY BONNET!
I'LL HAVE TO GET MY CAR AND FOLLOW HIM!


I TELL YOU, BOTH ME AND MY MISSUS SAW IT, SHERIFF! A YOUNG FELLA FLEW RIGHT SMACK DAB THROUGH OUR HENHOUSE... AND HE WASN'T A BIRD EITHER!

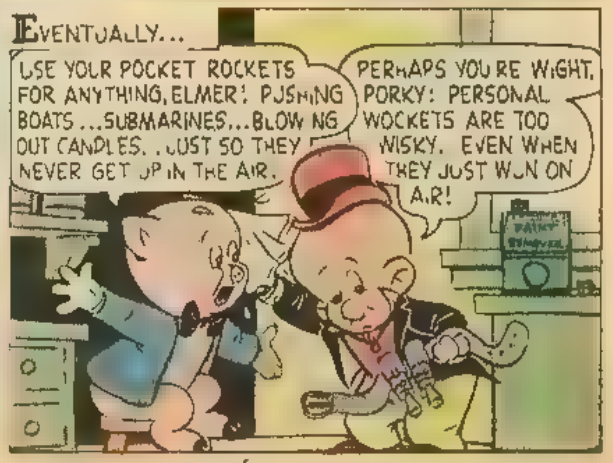

YES, YES, MISTER MIGGS! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM!
WHAT'S GOT INTO EVERYBODY? THIS FELLOW WANTS TO CONFESS BOOTING SOMEBODY SO HARD HE WON'T BE DOWN TILL THANKSGIVING!

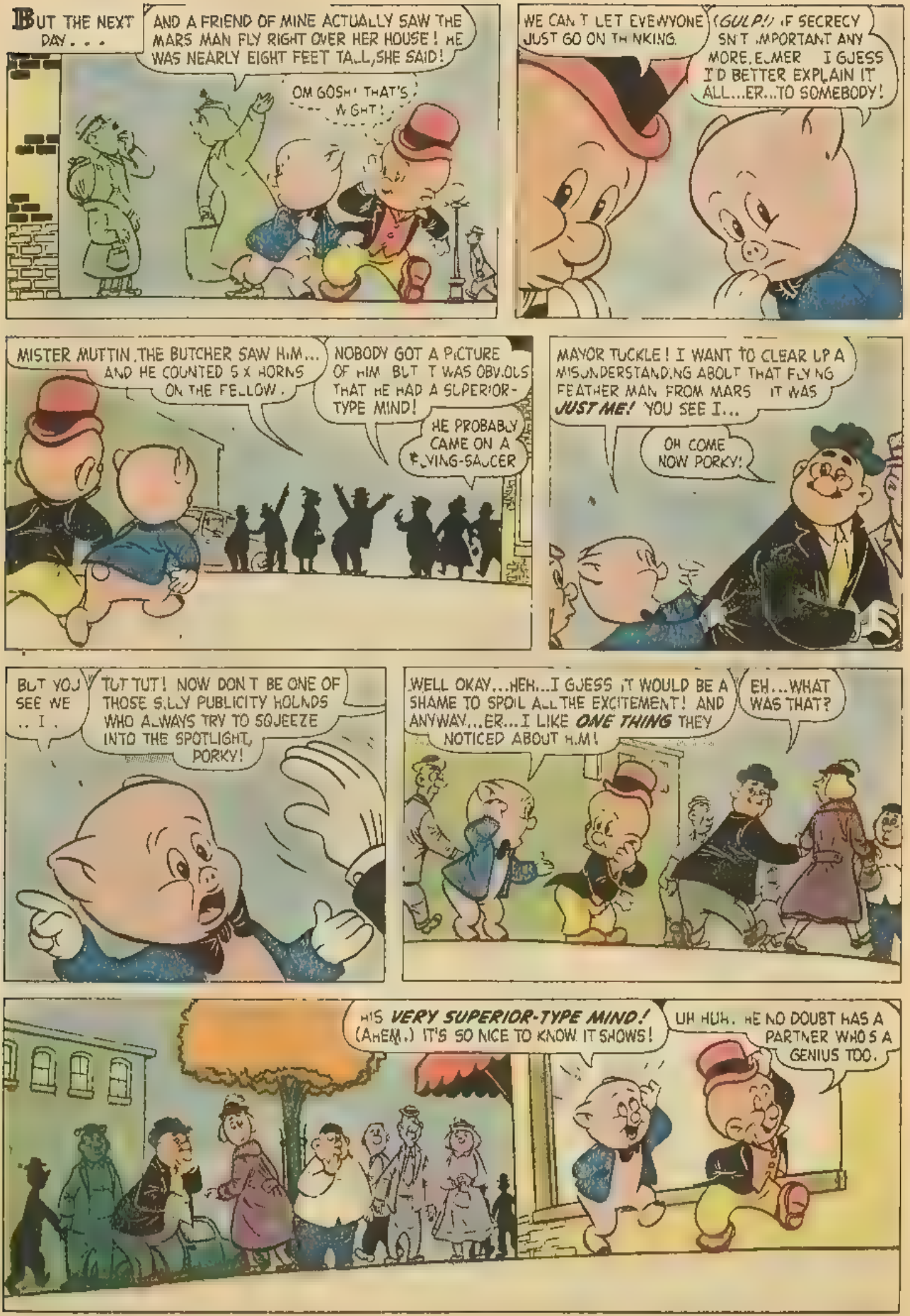

SOON..
LOOK.
IT MUST BE THE MARS MAN THE RADIO WAS TELLING ABOUT!
AH! THERE HE IS!


PORKY! COME DOWN. SHUT OFF THE VALVE CONTWOL!
I CAN'T! IT ALWAYS GOES OUT OF MY REACH.

HOURS LATER
WHO O?
ME!
PORKY! PORKY! OH-H POR R RKY

PORKY! OH THANK GOODNESS YOU LANDED SAFELY
(MOAN!) SAFELY HE SAYS!

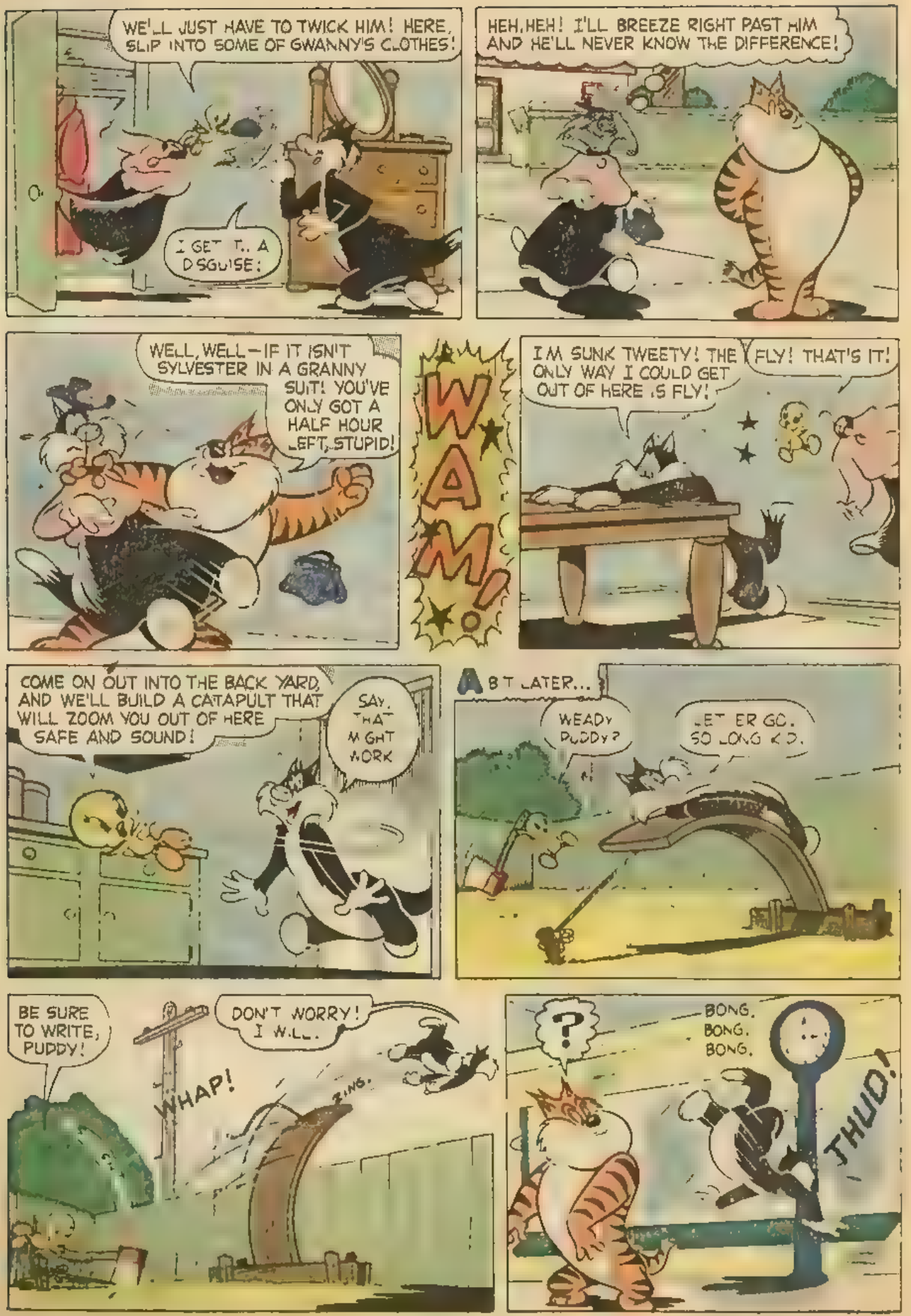

EVENTUALLY...
USE YOUR POCKET ROCKETS FOR ANYTHING, ELMER! PUSHING BOATS... SUBMARINES... BLOWING OUT CANDLES... JUST SO THEY NEVER GET UP IN THE AIR.
PERHAPS YOU'RE WIGHT, PORKY! PERSONAL WOCKETS ARE TOO WISKY. EVEN WHEN THEY JUST WUN ON AIR!

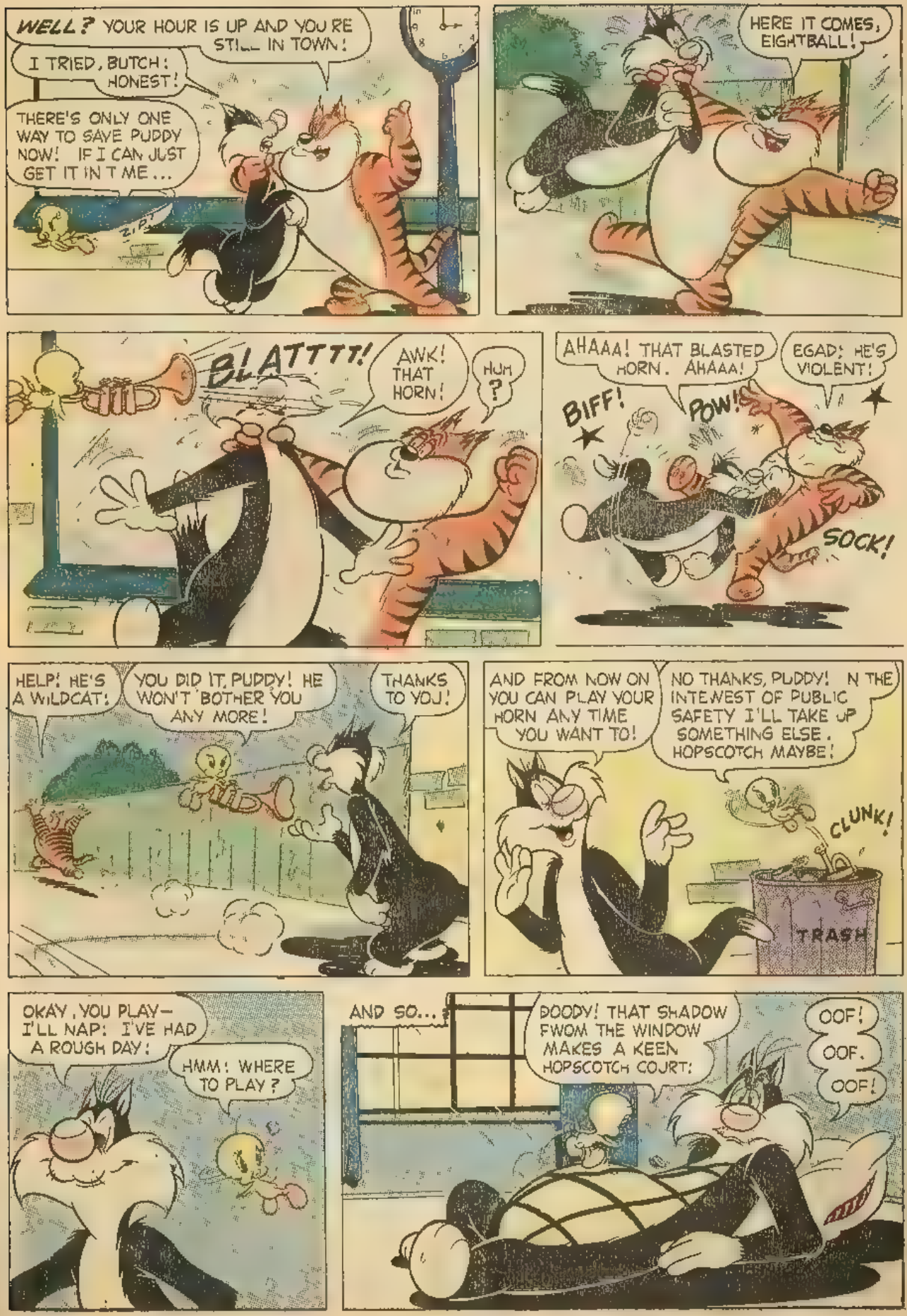

BUT THE NEXT DAY . . .
AND A FRIEND OF MINE ACTUALLY SAW THE MARS MAN FLY RIGHT OVER HER HOUSE! HE WAS NEARLY EIGHT FEET TALL, SHE SAID!
OH GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT!
WE CAN'T LET EVERYONE JUST GO ON THINKING.
(GULP!) IF SECRECY ISN'T IMPORTANT ANY MORE, ELMER I GUESS I'D BETTER EXPLAIN IT ALL...ER...TO SOMEBODY!
MISTER MUTTIN, THE BUTCHER SAW HIM... AND HE COUNTED 5 X HORNS ON THE FELLOW.
NOBODY GOT A PICTURE OF HIM BUT IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT HE HAD A SUPERIOR-TYPE MIND!
HE PROBABLY CAME ON A FLYING-SAUCER
MAYOR TUCKLE! I WANT TO CLEAR UP A MISUNDERSTANDING ABOUT THAT FLYING FEATHER MAN FROM MARS IT WAS JUST ME! YOU SEE I...
OH COME NOW PORKY!
BUT YOU SEE WE .. I .
TUT TUT! NOW DON'T BE ONE OF THOSE SILLY PUBLICITY HOUNDS WHO ALWAYS TRY TO SQUEEZE INTO THE SPOTLIGHT, PORKY!
WELL OKAY...HEH...I GUESS IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO SPOIL ALL THE EXCITEMENT! AND ANYWAY...ER...I LIKE ONE THING THEY NOTICED ABOUT HIM!
EH...WHAT WAS THAT?
HIS VERY SUPERIOR-TYPE MIND! (AHEM.) IT'S SO NICE TO KNOW IT SHOWS!
UH HUH. HE NO DOUBT HAS A PARTNER WHO'S A GENIUS TOO.

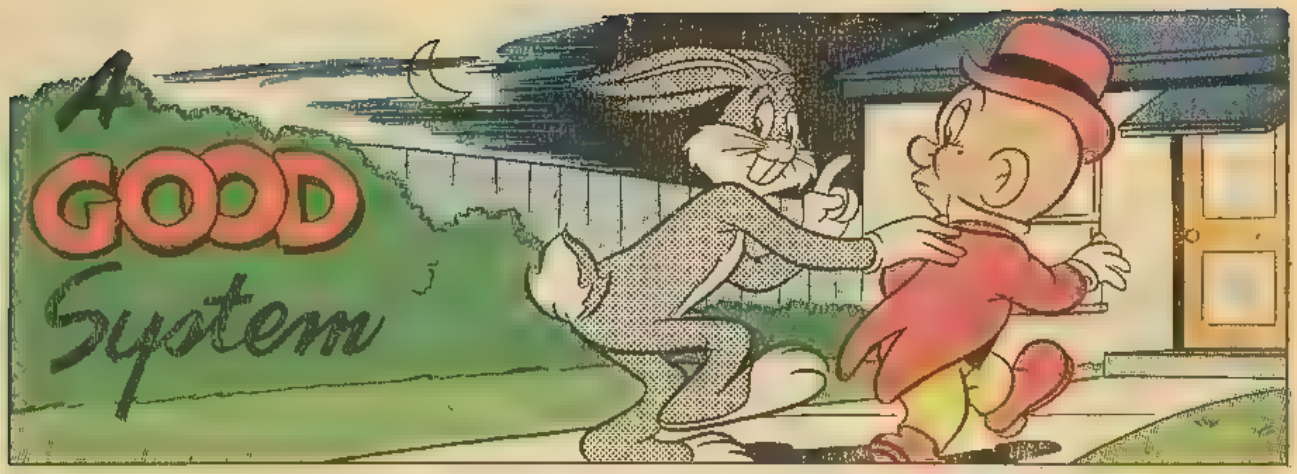
WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
I WILL PWACTICE MY LITTLE TWUMPET OUT HERE IN THE BACK YARD SO I WON'T D.STURB ANYBODY! HERE GOES! ONE, ANA TWO, ANA...
DUM DE DUM!
BLATTTTT!
EEK!
YAAAAAAAA! THAT HORN AGA.N. THAT HORRIBLE HORN!
GOOD GWIEF! THE PUDDY TAT.
AHAAAA!
EVERY TIME I HEAR THAT HORN I WANT TO BREAK SOMETHING!
OOO. HE GETS SO V.OLENT!
POW
I TOLD YOU NEVER TO BLOW TH S THING WHEN I'M AROUND!
BUT EXCITEABLE OLD PUDDY, I'VE GOT TO PWACTICE.
ZIP!

I'LL GET RID OF THIS THING ONCE AND FOR ALL!
(GULP!) MY POOR TWUMPET.
ZING!
NOW LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, YOU LITTLE... OOPS!
?
OWCH!
CLANG!
BUTCH!
SO: IS YOU AGAIN SIR?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, ARE YOU GETTING TIRED OF BEING HEALTHY?
NO, SIR!
MY POOR LITTLE HORN IS BENT A LITTLE, BUT IT'S STILL OKAY! (GULP!)
NOW I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO SAY YOU'RE SORRY!
POW!
OUCH. YES, SIR!
I'D BETTER TAKE IT INTO THE HOUSE BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS TO
WELL, IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD!
BIFF!
OOF! BUT BUTCH...
I'M GIVING YOU ONE HOUR TO GET OUT OF TOWN.. OR ELSE! GET IT?
YES SIR!
ONE HOUR TO GET OUT OF TOWN! EGAD! THIS IS THE WORST MESS I'VE EVER BEEN IN!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T, PUDDY! YOU LEAVE MY TWUMPET ALONE!
I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR TRUMPET! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, TWEETY! I'M IN AWFUL TROUBLE!
WHAT KIND OF TWOUBLE?
BUTCH GAVE ME ONE HOUR TO GET OUT OF TOWN ... OR ELSE!
AND I DON'T WANT TO GET OR ELSED!
BAWWWW!
OOOO! THIS IS SEWIOUS!
COME ON! WE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE TWAIN STATION SO YOU CAN MAKE A GETAWAY!
GOOD IDEA!
I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU FOR THIS, TWEETY! YOU'RE A REAL PAL TO HELP ME IN MY TIME OF NEED!
THAT'S OKAY PUDDY! I JUST...
OH-OH!
OOF!
BUMP!
HAW!
EEP!
YOUR TIME IS RUNNING OUT, STUPID! HEH, HEH!
SOCK!
(GULP!) IT'S NO USE! HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO GET AWAY! I'M TRAPPED!
GEE!
HEH HEH.


WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TWICK HIM! HERE, SLIP INTO SOME OF GWANNY'S CLOTHES!
I GET T.. A DSGUISE:
HEH,HEH! I'LL BREEZE RIGHT PAST HIM AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
WELL, WELL—IF IT ISN'T SYLVESTER IN A GRANNY SUIT! YOU'VE ONLY GOT A HALF HOUR LEFT, STUPID!
WAM!
I M SUNK TWEETY! THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET OUT OF HERE .S FLY!
FLY! THAT'S IT!
COME ON OUT INTO THE BACK YARD, AND WE'LL BUILD A CATAPULT THAT WILL ZOOM YOU OUT OF HERE SAFE AND SOUND!
SAY, THAT MGHT WORK
A BT LATER...
WEADY PUDDY?
LET ER GO. SO LONG K.D.
BE SURE TO WRITE, PUDDY!
DON'T WORRY! I W.LL.
WHAP!
ZING.
?
BONG. BONG. BONG.
THUD!


WELL? YOUR HOUR IS UP AND YOU'RE STILL IN TOWN!
I TRIED, BUTCH: HONEST!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE PUDDY NOW! IF I CAN JUST GET IT IN T ME...
ZIP!
HERE IT COMES, EIGHTBALL!
BLATTTT!
AWK! THAT HORN!
HUM ?
AHAAA! THAT BLASTED HORN. AHAAA!
EGAD! HE'S VIOLENT!
BIFF!
POW!
SOCK!
HELP! HE'S A WILDCAT!
YOU DID IT, PUDDY! HE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE!
THANKS TO YOU!
AND FROM NOW ON YOU CAN PLAY YOUR HORN ANY TIME YOU WANT TO!
NO THANKS, PUDDY! N THE INTEWEST OF PUBLIC SAFETY I'LL TAKE UP SOMETHING ELSE. HOPSCOTCH MAYBE!
CLUNK!
TRASH
OKAY, YOU PLAY— I'LL NAP: I'VE HAD A ROUGH DAY!
HMM! WHERE TO PLAY?
AND SO...
DOODY! THAT SHADOW FWOM THE WINDOW MAKES A KEEN HOPSCOTCH COURT!
OOF! OOF. OOF!



"Hi, Bugs!" Elmer Fudd called one day as he pulled up in front of Bugs Bunny's house. "You're looking pwetty sad today. What's the twouble?"

"Woe is me, Fuddsy," Bugs sighed. "I went down to the newspaper today to get a job, and they gave me one."

"Well," Elmer said in a puzzled voice, "in that case, I weally don't understand why you're so unhappy."

"They gave me the job of weather forecaster," Bugs groaned, "and I don't know a thing about it."

"I see," Elmer nodded solemnly. "That *is* a pwoblem, all wight. Say," he added as an afterthought, "why don't you get some books from the libwary and study up on how to be a forecaster?"

"I've already done that," Bugs said gloomily. "The books are so complicated, though, that it'll take me months to learn. In the meantime, I have to forecast the weather every day in order to hold my job. I have to be right at least fifty per cent of the time, too."

"Well, what I came for was to ask you to come over to my house for a game of darts," Elmer said. "Maybe you'll think of something while we're playing."

Several days later Elmer was surprised to learn that Bugs was still working at the newspaper and that most of his forecasts were coming true.

"How in the world do you do it?" he asked Bugs when he saw him one afternoon.

"Well, to tell you the truth," Bugs said modestly, "you're partly responsible for it. You gave me the idea for working out my forecasting system."

"I did?" Elmer said in surprise.

Bugs looked furtively around to see if anybody was listening and said, "Come over to my house tonight after dark and I'll show you how the system works."

Later that evening, when Elmer came to call, Bugs pulled him into the house quickly.

"What are you being so secwetive about?" Elmer asked curiously.

"Only my boss and I know how I forecast the weather," Bugs whispered. "And we don't want anybody else to find out, for fear they would laugh at us."

"Laugh at you?" Elmer asked, puzzled. "Why would they do that?"

"Well," Bugs exclaimed, "because the system I use isn't very scientific. After I finish studying my books, I'll be able to switch over to forecasting the weather the way everybody else does."

Bugs walked into the next room. "Wait there a minute," he called, closing the door. Elmer listened closely but all he could hear were four thumps, as if somebody had thrown something against the wall.

In another moment, Bugs opened the door. "It's going to snow," he said triumphantly.

"That's wonderful," Elmer exclaimed.

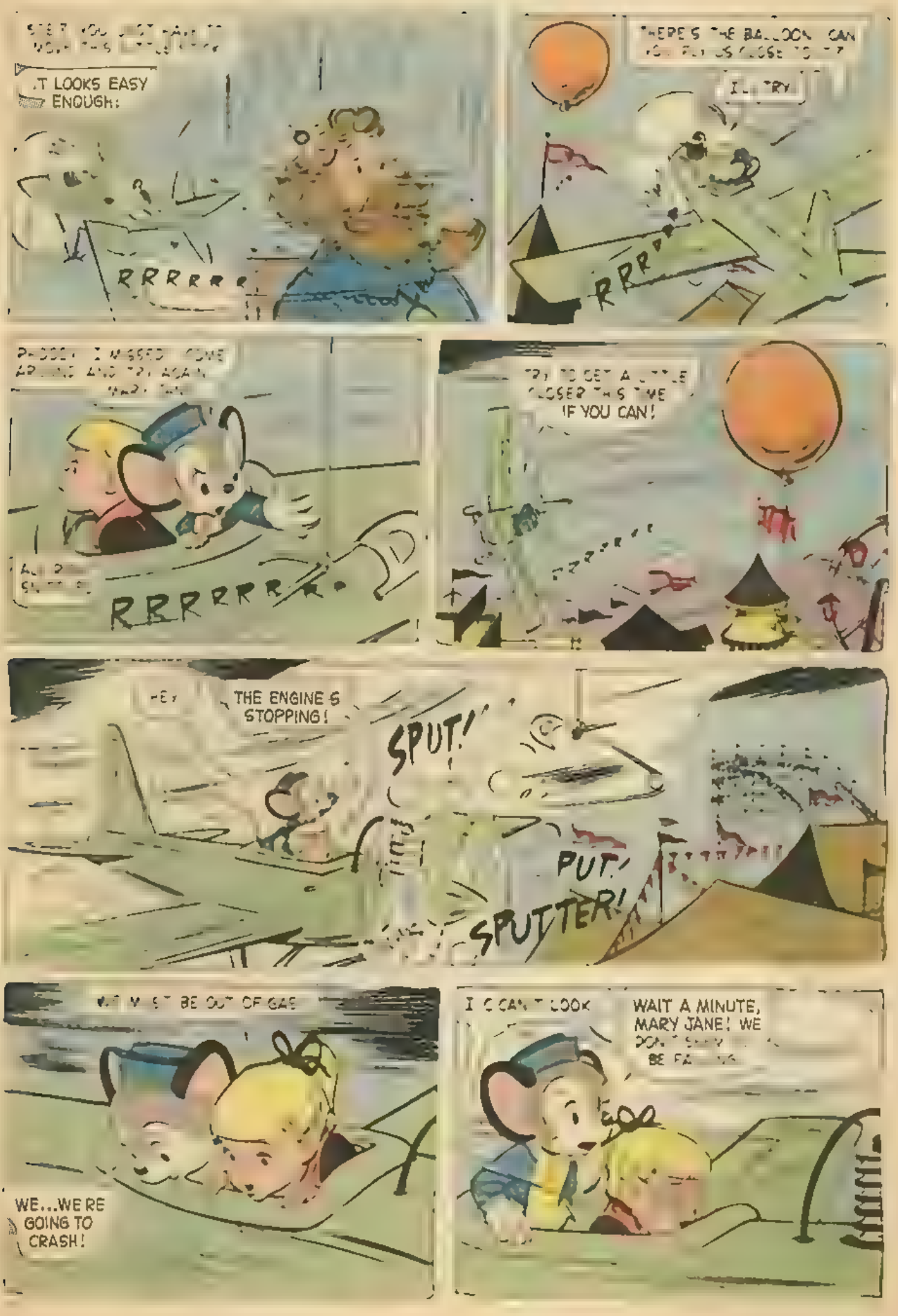
"I got the idea of how to work it that afternoon we played darts together," Bugs chuckled, leading Elmer into the room.

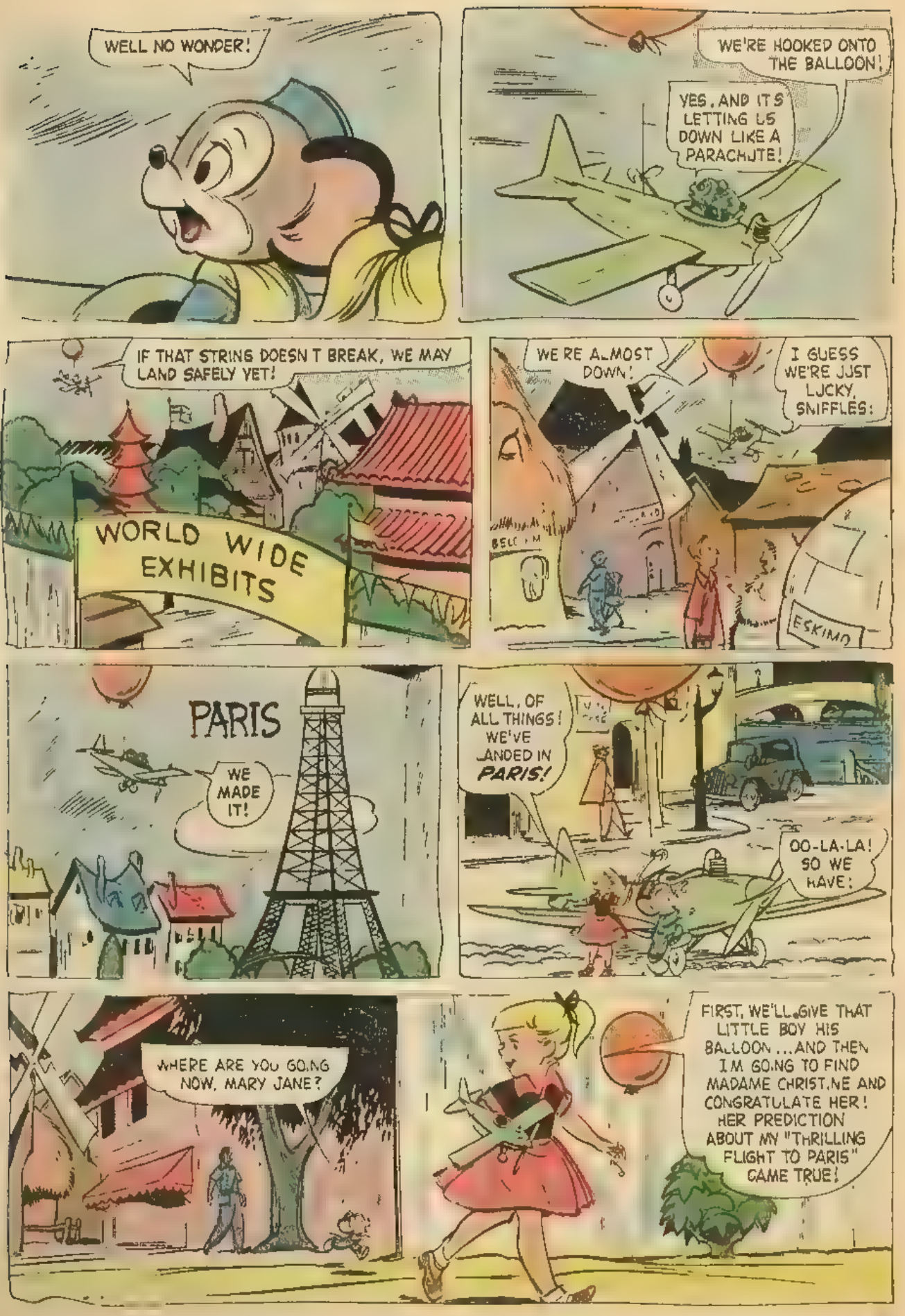
"That piece of cardboard on the wall is marked off in two squares," he began, "snow and sunshine. In the summer I'll change the words to rain and sunshine.

"To work it, I just cast four darts at the board, and whichever half gets the most hits in it . . . that's what weather I predict for the day. That," Bugs added with a wink, "is my system of *fore-casting* the weather."

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
MARY JANE
and
Sniffles
YES, I SEE MANY HAPPY YEARS AHEAD FOR YOU... AND VERY SOON, A THRILLING FLIGHT! IT LOOKS LIKE... YES, I BELIEVE YOUR FLIGHT WILL TAKE YOU TO PARIS!
HOW EXCITING!
ICE CREAM
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, SNIFFLES? JUST IMAGINE! PARIS!
Madame Christine
Crystal Gazing
AW, SHE ONLY SAID THAT BECAUSE SHE SAW THE MODEL AIRPLANE YOU BOUGHT AT THE HOBBY SHOW!
OH WELL, EVEN IF WE CAN'T REALLY FLY TO PARIS, WE CAN STILL ENJOY THE FAIR
SURE. I'M HAVING A SWELL TIME!
SNOW CONES
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, I ALWAYS GET SO HUNGRY!
ME, TOO. MARY JANE.
I'VE GOT JUST ENOUGH MONEY LEFT FOR ONE HOT DOG! I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU!
OH, BOY

HERE YOU ARE SNIFFLES
HEY! MY BALLOON!
WAH! IT'S DRIFTING AWAY! PLEASE...SOMEBODY GET IT FOR ME
POOR LITTLE TYKE! NOBODY CAN RESCUE HIS BALLOON NOW, I'M AFRAID!
WE COULD GO AFTER IT IN YOUR MODEL PLANE!
OF COURSE LET'S DO IT
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES.
ALL READY SNIFFLES CONTACT
CONTACT
WAIT FOR ME MARY JANE
BEARDED LADY
GOLLY, SNIFFLES! I JUST REMEMBERED, I'VE NEVER FLOWN ONE OF THESE THINGS BEFORE!


IT LOOKS EASY ENOUGH:
RRRRRR
I'LL TRY
RRR
RRRRRR
TRY TO GET A LITTLE CLOSER THIS TIME IF YOU CAN!
HEY
THE ENGINE'S STOPPING!
SPUT!
PUT!
SPUTTER!
WE...WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
WAIT A MINUTE, MARY JANE!


WELL NO WONDER!
WE'RE HOOKED ONTO THE BALLOON!
YES, AND IT'S LETTING US DOWN LIKE A PARACHUTE!
IF THAT STRING DOESN'T BREAK, WE MAY LAND SAFELY YET!
WORLD WIDE EXHIBITS
WE'RE ALMOST DOWN!
I GUESS WE'RE JUST LUCKY, SNIFFLES!
ESKIMO
PARIS
WE MADE IT!
WELL, OF ALL THINGS! WE'VE LANDED IN PARIS!
OO-LA-LA! SO WE HAVE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW, MARY JANE?
FIRST, WE'LL GIVE THAT LITTLE BOY HIS BALLOON ... AND THEN I'M GOING TO FIND MADAME CHRISTINE AND CONGRATULATE HER! HER PREDICTION ABOUT MY "THRILLING FLIGHT TO PARIS" CAME TRUE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
I'M TIRED OF LIVING OUT IN THESE COLD, OLD WOODS, ALL ALONE! I'M GOING TO MARCH RIGHT UP TO THIS CABIN AND GET A JOB AS A PET.
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!
NOW WHO IN TARNATION COULD BE BEATING ON THE DOOR AT THIS TIME OF DAY?
YES? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
GOOD DAY, SIR! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A PET DUCK FOR YOUR VERY OWN?
NO, THANKS! A PET DUCK I DON'T NEED!
BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE BEST PART! I'M FREE! WON'T COST YOU A DIME!
DUCKS MAKE WONDERFUL PETS! THEY'RE SOFT, FLUFFY, LOVABLE, NO FLEAS...
IT'S STILL NO!

BUT WITH ME AROUND YOU WON'T NEED AN ALARM CLOCK! I'LL QUACK YOU AWAKE EVERY MORNING!
NO!
NOW I'M GOING OUT TO CHOP SOME FIREWOOD, AND YOU'D BETTER BE GONE WHEN I GET BACK!
HRUMPH! HE DOESN'T KNOW A GOOD DEAL WHEN HE SEES IT! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO SHOW H.M JUST HOW HANDY A DUCK AROUND THE HOUSE CAN BE.
I KNOW, I'LL COOK HIM UP A HOT MEAL WHILE HE'S GONE! THAT OUGHT TO DO T! WOO, WOO!
A BIT LATER...
ENTER, MASTER! D NNER .S SERVED!
WHAT? YOU STILL HERE?
WHY, YOU – I'LL ..
BEHOLD!
SAY, THAT LOOKS GOOD! WHERE D D YOU FIND A BIG BEAUTIFUL FISH LIKE THAT?
YOU PROBABLY WON T BEL EVE TH S, BJT I FOUND T STICKING TO THAT WALL OVER THERE!
HOW NICE.
FOUND IT STICK NG TO THE WALL?

OH, NO! YOU COOKED THE TROPHY OF THE BIGGEST FISH I EVER CAUGHT!
COOKED YOUR TROPHY?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I COOKED A STUFFED FISH! I THOUGHT IT SMELLED A LITTLE STRANGE!
YOU RUINED MY TROPHY, YOU-YOU-
HOLD ON, EDGAR! LET'S NOT DO SOMETHING I'LL BE SORRY FOR! I CAN SHOW YOU WHERE TO CATCH A FISH TWICE AS BIG AS THIS MINNOW!
HUH? YOU CAN?
SURE. US DUCKS ARE EXPERT GUIDES TO THE BEST FISHING SPOTS!
HOT ZIGGETY. YOU GUIDE ME TO A SPOT WHERE I CAN CATCH A REAL TROPHY-SIZED FISH, AND YOU CAN STAY HERE AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!
NEWTON YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL! ARE YOU READY?
YEAH, MAN. SO GUIDE ME. GUIDE ME
SHORTLY...
HERE WE ARE! CLIMB OUT ONTO THIS LOG AND CAST OUT INTO DEEP WATER!
CHECK.
HOW'S THIS?
NO, NO! GO OUT A LITTLE FURTHER!
THAT'S IT! KEEP GOING! KEEP GOING!
HOW'S THIS?

WELL, OFFHAND I WOULD SAY THAT'S TOO FAR!
ZIP!
GLUB.
ZIP!
SPLASH!
(SPUTTER! SPUTTER!) YOU-YOU-
SHHH! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, SCARE THE FISH?
SOPR.
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER SPOT! COME ON!
THIS IS PERFECT. STEP OUT ON THAT ROCK!
S - SAFE!
OF COURSE, IT'S SAFE! YOU WANT TO GET OUT WHERE THE BIG ONES ARE, DON'T YOU?
RIGHT.
SUFFERIN' SARDINES. THE ROCK IS MOVING!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THAT WASN'T A ROCK! EH, HEH! IT'S A TURTLE!
GULP
SNOP
SPLASH!
SO, YOU DID IT AGAIN, EH, ROSCOE?
WHAT AGA-?
TAP! TAP!

YOU'RE SCARING THE FISH! YOU CAN'T GO AROUND JUMPING UP AND DOWN IN THE WATER AND EXPECT TO...
HEY! I'VE GOT A BITE!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT! IT'S THE BIGGEST FISH I'VE EVER SEEN!
SPLASH!
SAM! FIGHT HIM OVER TO THE SHORE! HURRY!
YIPPEE!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
HOORAY! I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE... HUH?
THERE! THAT SHOULD DO IT!
PING!
WHAT IN TARNATION DID YOU CUT THE LINE FOR? NOW HE'S GONE!
BECAUSE HE WAS SPLASHING YOU AROUND IN THE WATER, AND I TOLD YOU THAT SCARES THE FISH!
BAWWW! YOU MADE ME LOSE THE BIGGEST TROPHY FISH I EVER SAW!
THERE, THERE! DON'T CRY, MASTER! YOU DIDN'T GET YOUR TROPHY, BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT LITTLE OLD ME!
YEAH, AND I'VE GOT A TROPHY, TOO!
YOU HAVE ?
AND SO...
NOW YOU STAY RIGHT THERE OR I MIGHT DECIDE TO HAVE YOU FOR DUCK SOUP INSTEAD OF AS A TROPHY!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I WAS BETTER OFF WHEN I WAS HOMELESS OUT IN THE WOODS! (GULP!)

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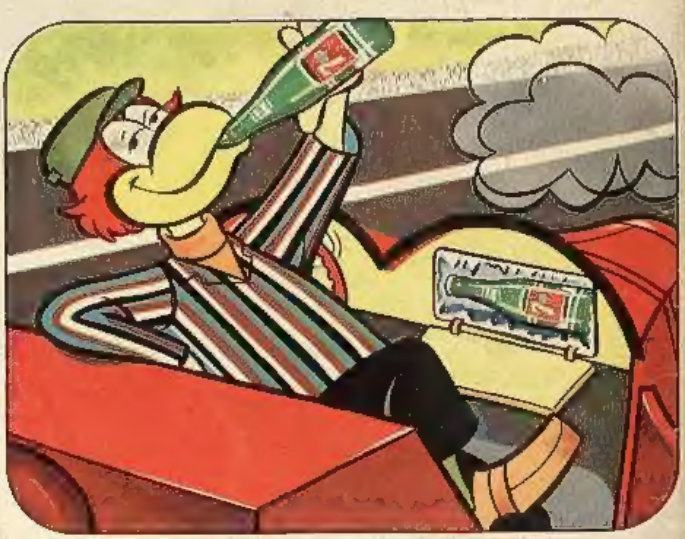
"I'm pretty hot stuff behind the wheel. My throat is so hot I get all choked up. My mouth is so hot I can't even shout, like traffic jam drivers do."



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